

East Palace 321

Chapter 321: Three Revolutions Phoenix Pill

Zhang Ronghua handed the gift to the Grand Primogenitor and brought Ding Yi into the mansion, walking towards the study.

In the study room.

After Pei Cai came back from work, he changed into a set of loose green silk clothes. He did not wear a bun and rolled up his sleeves. He boiled water and made tea three times in a row until the tea in the teapot was ready. A milky white fragrance spread out and the fragrance spread in all directions. He nodded in satisfaction and looked at the sky outside with a smile. It should be time, right?

The sound of footsteps could be heard approaching from afar.

He smiled when he heard the commotion.

The more she interacted with Zhang Ronghua, the more she felt that he was a wonderful person. Putting aside his ability, he had a lot of etiquette. He did what he did at what time and had a clear sense of priority. It was difficult for such a person not to be liked.

Thump! Thump!

There was a knock on the door. Zhang Ronghua asked, "Uncle Pei is here?" In the past.

Pei Cai knew how to say "come in" Now that Zhang Ronghua had been promoted, although it was only one level, it had stopped countless people. After stepping over it, it was a flat land and he could soar freely. The most direct benefit was to enter the royal court.

He got up from his chair and smiled. He walked over and opened the door. Seeing that Ding Yi was also there, his smile did not change. "Coming!"

Zhang Ronghua said apologetically, "I should have come over last night, but

I've delayed it until now. I've made Uncle Pei wait for a long time."

"Young people should interact more. If it was Uncle Pei when he was young, he wouldn't even go back at night."

He moved aside and waited for them to enter.

"Sit!"

He poured two cups of tea from the freshly brewed teapot and placed them in front of them. He pointed at the teacups and said, "Although it's not as good as the Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea, it's still a rare good tea."

"Uncle Pei's move is naturally extraordinary!"

Holding the teacup, Zhang Ronghua pressed the lid of the tea. When the tea had cooled down, he took a sip. It was bitter at first, then sweet. The more he tasted, the sweeter it became. The bitterness in his mouth disappeared and was replaced by sweetness. Finally, it turned into a strong fragrance.

After taking another sip, he put down the teacup and praised sincerely, "It's rare."

Good things are not afraid of tasting, but they are afraid of being ruined by people who don't know what they are. Alright! This was Ding Yi. This fellow was like a cow chewing on peonies. He kept drinking tea. After drinking for a long time, he couldn't say anything. However, his face revealed an expression of enjoyment, as if it was very delicious.

He introduced,” This is Bitter Bodhi Tea. There are two types. The first type is Spirit Tea. Spirit Tea Bitter Bodhi Tea has endless magical effects and is not inferior to Eastern Sea Ten Thousand Spirit Tea. Uncle Pei has only seen records of this in some books, but there are not many descriptions. He only knows that drinking it will bring great fortune. The second type is the ordinary bitter bodhi tea, like the one you are drinking now. It is bitter at first, then sweet, and finally becomes fragrant. It stays in your teeth and can refresh your mind and nourish your spirit. You are considered lucky. You just got some yesterday afternoon, a total of five taels. When you leave later, bring some back to try.”

“Thank you, Uncle Pei!”

Only by interacting with each other would their relationship be closer. Ding Yi also called him Uncle Pei. He couldn’t taste tea, but he knew how to behave.

Pei Caicai asked,” After Hengzhi leaves, the burden of the Scholar Hall will be on you alone. If you can’t make up your mind, don’t rush to the Ministry of Rites to find me. It’s better to be troublesome than to let others seize the opportunity.”

“If there’s anything I don’t understand, I’ll definitely bother Uncle Pei.”

“That’s good!”

After taking a sip of tea and putting down the teacup, Pei Caihua looked at Ding

Yi with a concerned expression. “Chang Qing, how’s your recovery?”

Evergreen was Ding Yi’s handwriting, which was given to him by Emperor Xia during the coronation ceremony.

It was taken from Evergreen, meaning that the Ding family would leave behind descendants to pass down the legacy.

Zhang Ronghua knew that they were very casual with each other. Ding Yi had always called him big brother and did not address him by his surname. He was the same.

Pei Caicai was different. It was not appropriate to call Ding Yi by his name. It was more intimate to call him by his surname.

Ding Yi sat up straight, his attitude very serious. "Thank you for your trouble, Uncle Pei. Some time ago, Grandpa sent someone to send me a heaven-defying spirit medicine. It has already cured my meridians and restored me to the level of an ordinary person. I can cultivate now and don't have to worry about fainting or losing my strength."

"That's good! Otherwise, if something happens to you when your grandfather is out with his troops, it will be a huge blow to him."

The three of them chatted idly until the butler came over to ask if dinner was ready.

Pei Caihua smiled and got up from his chair. "Let's drink to our hearts' content tonight!"

They arrived at the lobby.

There were twelve dishes and four soups on the table. All of them were cooked with demon beast meat. They looked, smelled, and were delicious. They emitted steam. There were also two pots of Heavenly Jade Wine on the side.

It seemed that he had specially prepared the dishes for tonight.

The three of them sat down and drank while chatting until two hours later.

Before he left.

Pei Cai took out three taels of bitter bodhi tea and placed them in two exquisite boxes. One box contained two taels, and the other box contained one tael. The former was for Zhang Ronghua, and the latter was for Ding Yi.

He drank a little too much and did not personally send them off. He ordered the butler to send them out of the manor and returned to the courtyard.

At the entrance.

“Brother, I’ll go over to look for you early tomorrow.” Ding Yi reminded him.”

Zhang Ronghua knew that he was still thinking about the Holy Heavenly

Dragon Horse. He nodded with a smile and said,“Be careful!”

The two of them separated and headed in different directions.

Back home.

The purple cat was still cultivating. When it saw him, it quickly stopped and jumped over.. It stopped in front of him and shouted, ‘Meow!’

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Moreover, I have already mastered the Mountain River World Suppressing Fist.

“Cultivate for an entire day?” asked Zhang Ronghua.”

Purple Cat nodded heavily.

He gave it a strange glance. Now, he could confirm that this was a hardworking cat.

“Practice it once,” he said.

The purple cat retreated and stopped three steps away. It stood up like a human and supported itself with its two hind legs. It held its head high and puffed out its chest. It clenched its two paws together and used its cultivation to perform the Mountain and River World Suppression Fist. A purple-red light of true spirit rose and the power of mountains and rivers appeared. It was upright and overbearing. It contained a huge power and exploded in the air.

The punch did not stop.

It seemed that he had put in a lot of effort to combine the two very well. When he moved at high speed, the fist technique was executed very well, and the power was not reduced at all.

Purple Cat only stopped after finishing the World Suppressing Mountain and River Fist.

Cat Eye turned around proudly and called out, “Meow!”

What about it?

Zhang Ronghua squatted down and patted its head. He smiled and praised, “Not bad!”

“Meow!”

This time, he said, “You won’t restrict cats’ freedom in the future, right?”

“You’ve already mastered the Black Tortoise Spirit Technique, so I naturally won’t restrict your freedom.”

“Meow!” Purple Cat meowed again.

This was the third time she called out to him, asking him to come in with her.

He entered the bedroom.

Purple Cat jumped up from the ground and landed on the table. She pointed at the spiritual fruits, ginseng fruits, black grapes, and so on. There were a total of nine plates filled to the brim.

He recalled what Ji Xueyan had said last night when she left, asking the purple cat to bring back some spiritual fruits. "Did you really bring it?" asked Zhang Ronghua."

"Meow!" Purple Cat nodded heavily.

Why didn't he want what she gave him? "I'll go over tomorrow. Say thank you for me!

It gestured at him and waved its right paw, shouting,""Meow!" She couldn't understand what he was saying!

Bang!

Zhang Ronghua waved his hand and knocked on its head."Can't speak? Did I ask you to gesture?

He mused for a moment before speaking again.

"Do you know how to write the word 'thank you'?"

Purple Cat nodded heavily, indicating that it knew how to write.

Looking at the sky outside, he wondered if Ji Xueyan was asleep. Every time she came over in the middle of the night, she probably hadn't rested. Moreover, she was busy with Haoran's bone-setting every day until very late. It was probably not long since she returned from Jixia Learning Palace. At most, she would be lying in bed after washing up.

“Go over now and thank her for me!” Zhang Ronghua ordered.”

“Meow!” Purple Cat agreed.

Just as he was about to leave, Zhang Ronghua’s voice sounded again, “Wait!”

Turning his head, Cat Eye looked at him suspiciously and asked, “Is there anything else?”

Zhang Ronghua didn’t say anything. He took a ginseng fruit and picked up the fruit knife. He used his thumb to peel the fruit. His movements were very light. Wherever the blade passed, the fruit peel fell on the table.

A ginseng fruit was quickly peeled off. He handed it over and reminded her, “Don’t eat it secretly!”

The purple cat understood that cats did not have this kind of treatment. Its little paws took the ginseng fruit and left.

He closed the door.

He hadn’t slept for an entire day and had even cultivated for an entire day. He was also tired. He hurriedly took a shower and lay on the bed to sleep.

Grand Tutor Manor.

Just as Zhang Ronghua thought, Ji Xueyan hadn’t fallen asleep yet. She dragged her exhausted body back to the residence. Although she was tired, the busy and fulfilling feeling made her feel very comfortable.

Especially when they saw Haoran Bone’s achievements, more talented disciples were selected and helped them comprehend Haoran Righteousness with secret techniques. Although some people failed and only a few succeeded, every addition was a great foundation for them.

Even if one's cultivation speed was slow or even stagnant after comprehending the Righteousness Qi, it was still the Righteousness Qi. With it, one could cultivate related divine arts and increase their own strength.

He had just finished showering and was reading a book on the bed in a light white silk cloth. He wanted to find a way to solve the problem at hand so that the disciple who had comprehended Righteousness Qi with his secret technique could cultivate faster and balance quantity and quality.

The silk gauze was very thin and transparent. It was casually draped over her body, showing off the red undergarment on her body. The mandarin ducks playing in the water had a unique charm. Two straight and slender legs without any fat were sprinkled with a layer of sacred light under the swaying of the lights. It added a little charm. Occasionally, they rubbed together, making people angry. Ten little toes were exposed in the air, moving happily.

"Meow!"

The purplish cat's meowing came from outside the window.

The window was closed from the inside, so it couldn't get in.

Putting down the book in her hand, Xueyan frowned and looked over suspiciously, "Why are you back?"

With a wave of his hand, he used his internal strength to open the window. When it came in, he closed the window.

Ji Xueyan was stunned. Her beautiful eyes turned, and she immediately guessed it, asking, "Did he ask you to send it over?"

"Cat!" Purple Cat nodded.

He reached out his right hand and caught the ginseng. He stroked its head with his left hand and said softly, "When you go back, thank him for me!"

Purple Cat raised its right paw and gestured for her to follow its actions. It wrote the word "thank you" on the bed with great difficulty. It was the first time, and the movements were very raw and laborious.

After that, he pointed in the direction of Zhang Ronghua's mansion and said, "He wants me to thank you!"

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Ji Xueyan understood and probed, "He asked you to thank me?"

Purple Cat responded.

"You should write the same thing when you go back."

A corner of her red lips opened, revealing two rows of snow-white teeth. She took a bite of the ginseng fruit, and a large amount of water splashed out. She did not know if it was an illusion, but this ginseng fruit tasted very sweet.

The next day.

The sky was still dark, and even the stone-haired man had not gotten up to buy breakfast on the south street. Ding Yi was sitting in a carriage with four guards, one of whom was driving a carriage behind him.

Uncle Ding stopped the carriage and lifted the curtain. Seeing him dozing off in the corner, he smiled knowingly and reminded him softly, "Young Master, we're here."

Ding Yi rubbed his eyes and yawned. "So fast?"

After returning home last night, he had been busy with this matter. Zhang Ronghua was very concerned about it, so he spent some effort to select two top-notch Divine Heavenly Dragon Horses. Their bloodline purity was very high, and they could travel thousands of miles in a day. The journey was not bumpy, and it was as if they were walking on flat ground. He also had someone make a matching carriage. From the wheels to the carriage, everything was made of the best materials from the inside to the outside. There was a blanket woven from phoenix wings inside.

Don't look down on it just because it was a carriage, it was the condensation of his blood and sweat.

If it wasn't for the fact that Zhang Ronghua's position wasn't high enough, he would have made it bigger and more luxurious.

He lifted the curtain and walked out. He looked at the carriage beside him. The Divine Heavenly Dragon Horse was very eye-catching in the night. It emitted a gentle and beautiful glow that dispelled the darkness. The carriage was inlaid with luminous pearls the size of a baby's fist, illuminating the wheels. It was matched with other expensive decorations. It was simple, generous, and did not lose its dignity and luxury.

The word "Zhang" was clearly carved on the pillars on both sides of the carriage, representing the owner of the carriage.

Looking at the courtyard, she muttered, "Brother is still sleeping, right?" He walked to the door and knocked.

She was afraid that Zhang Ronghua couldn't hear her, so she shouted loudly.

In the room.

Hearing the commotion at the door, Zhang Ronghua focused his attention and knew what was going on outside. He got up from the bed, put on his coat, and walked out.

Just as he left, he bumped into Uncle Shi.

When he came back last night, he had already fallen asleep and did not have the time to tell him about the Divine Heavenly Dragon Horse.

“Follow me!”

When he reached the front yard, he opened the door.

Ding Yi quickly stepped forward and grabbed his hand before rushing out again. He pointed at the carriage outside and boasted, “Brother, how is it?”

She looked at him with two dark circles under her eyes.

“Busy all night?” Zhang Ronghua asked.”

‘Yes.”

“Don’t do this next time!”

“What do you think?” Ding Yi urged.”

“Not the Divine Heavenly Dragon Horse’s Water Why did it become a carriage?”

Ding Yi scratched the back of his head and said embarrassedly, “”1 was afraid that an ordinary carriage wouldn’t be worthy of your status, so I used some precious thousand-year-old purple wood and ordered someone to make it.”

Zhang Ronghua didn’t say anything more and patted his shoulder. With his eyesight, how could he not recognize the value of the carriage? A square is worth ten thousand gold, and a real thing is hard to find.

The soundproofing effect was good, and it had a fragrance that calmed one’s mind. It was also able to calm one down. The benefits of smelling it for a long time would only be more.

She didn't let him down. She got into the carriage and looked around. The layout was very decent. Other than the blanket woven by phoenix wings, there was a coffee table and a guest seat. There was a storage compartment on the side, two blankets, and a pillow to rest on.

She got out of the car and stopped in front of him. "Thank you for your hard work."

"It seems that I can't do anything else besides this."

They exchanged glances and smiled happily.

Looking at Uncle Shi, Zhang Ronghua asked, "You haven't prepared the Divine Heavenly Dragon Horse yet, right?"

Uncle Shi shook his head. "I walked around yesterday and didn't see any good ones. They have thin bloodlines, are old horses, and some are even injured. The price is still too high, so I wanted to continue choosing today. I didn't expect Young Master Ding to have prepared the carriage."

"Buy more breakfast." "This old servant understands!"

Uncle Shi left.

"Brother, why don't you give it a name?" asked Ding Yi.

"Do you need it?"

"Of course! Just like this carriage of mine, it also has a name. It's called

Changping Carriage, meaning longevity and peace."

“Alright! Then I’ll take one.”

Zhang Ronghua pondered and thought about the name of the carriage. He didn’t need to be too high-profile. His status was already eye-catching enough, but he couldn’t be too ordinary. That way, it wouldn’t show his difference.

After a while.

“Let’s call it the Time Carriage! Take the meaning, cherish time, and not waste a single minute or second.”

“Good name!” Ding Yi praised with a thumbs up. I wouldn’t be able to get it.”

Zhang Ronghua couldn’t help but laugh. He rolled his eyes at him and brought him into the courtyard. They stopped by the artificial lake. The sky was already bright, and the rising sun was shining down.

Looking at him, he had already broken through to the third level of the Postnatal realm. There was still some remaining medicinal strength in his body, and it would take some time to refine it.

With a serious expression, she gave him a heads-up. “After the Ministry of Revenue checks, the Scholar’s Hall will be on the right track and we will create a cultivation plan for you.”

“Is there a need to be so serious?” Ding Yi was suspicious.”

“Want to try?”

Seeing how serious he was, Ding Yi could guess that he was up to no good even if he used his feet to think. Without thinking, Ding Yi shook his head and answered straightforwardly, “I don’t want to.”

“Too late!”

She called out to him and gestured for him to follow her. She brought him out from the side door and stopped by the side of the Meditation Lake.

“Brother, what are you doing here?” Ding Yi was puzzled..”

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“What is a strong person?” asked Zhang Ronghua.”

“Don’t the strong cultivate on their own?”

“Even if he cultivates powerful divine arts, he doesn’t have enough actual combat experience and comprehension of the Dao. Such a person isn’t worthy of being called an expert.”

Ding Yi’s soul interrogated,”Then you count?”

Zhang Ronghua smiled,”What do you think?””“

“If you don’t count, there would be no strong people in the world.”

This flattery was very accurate. Didn’t you see Zhang Ronghua smiling even more happily?

She rolled her eyes at him and continued.

“I’ll let you try.”

Without giving him any time to react, he grabbed his shoulder and jumped. He turned into a golden light and appeared in the center of the lake, stopping on the surface of the water.

Zhang Ronghua reminded him," The water pressure is very strong. The Gold Emperor Heaven Burning Technique is a fire attribute technique. Cultivating here will yield twice the result with half the effort. You can also balance your Yin and Yang. When you're underwater, don't breathe with your mouth. Use your cultivation technique to sense the Spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth in the outside world and try to breathe. As long as you master the trick to it, you won't be able to hold on for a long time. You can endure the huge water pressure for a while."" He loosened his grip.

Thud!

Splash up a stream of water arrow Ding Yi's expression becomes like this, O O, directly dumbfounded, back to the god come, already falling in the bottom of the water, just about to open his mouth to call for help, remembering Zhang Rong Hua's words, here again at the bottom of the lake, the lake water is very deep, the water pressure is also very big, pressing from all directions, scared the quickly shut your mouth.

He did not dare to delay for even a moment. For the first time, he stood up and circulated the Golden Emperor Heaven Burning Technique. He circulated his internal energy and breathed underwater with difficulty. However, the surrounding water pressure was very high. He was about to be unable to withstand it even at the beginning. Although he liked to play, as a member of an aristocratic family, pride was engraved in his bones. It was just that he did not usually show it.

Zhang Ronghua was unwilling to admit defeat and had to overcome the current predicament. He handed the method to him again. He used the circulation route of the Gold Thearch Heaven Burning Art to sense the spiritual energy of heaven and earth in the outside world and master the breathing method from there.

He definitely couldn't have done it before he started cultivating. However, after his body returned to normal and he started cultivating, coupled with the power of his techniques and divine arts, he became very sensitive to the fire attribute spiritual energy in the air every time he cultivated. Under the pressure of external forces, the speed of sensing was even faster this time.

Although the fire attribute power was weak at the bottom of the lake, there was still a little bit of it. He could sense it and communicate with the fire element, making it a part of him. He extended it from the bottom of the lake to the outside world and breathed underwater.

In the beginning, he was not familiar with it. Even with the weak internal strength protecting his body, he almost fainted from holding it in. After a while, he was already able to use it freely.

The problem of breathing was solved, but the water pressure of the lake was very high.

His cultivation base was weak, and he didn't cultivate his physical body. He couldn't withstand the pressure with the help of the Supreme Nirvana Life Creation Technique. His face was twisted and red like a monkey's butt.

On the surface of the lake.

Zhang Ronghua had been watching his performance. Although he didn't care, if Ding Yi was in danger, he would save him at the first moment.

Seeing that he understood and used it perfectly, she was satisfied.

Although his talent was a little lacking, his memory was strong and his comprehension was good. If he forced himself, just like now, miracles would always appear inadvertently.

A few minutes later.

When Ding Yi reached his limit, Zhang Ronghua attacked. A golden light hit the surface of the lake, and the lake water parted to the side until it reached the bottom.

The huge water pressure disappeared. Ding Yi had never felt like this before. Breathing freely was so beautiful. He took a deep breath and looked at the scene before him. His mouth was wide open, so exaggerated that he could not close it.

With a grab in the air, he grabbed him up. With a flash, he stopped on the shore again. Without the support of his Black Yellow True Essence, the lake water returned to its original appearance.

Ding Yi looked excited and hurriedly asked, "Brother, you can do it at the grandmaster realm?"

“As long as one’s comprehension of the Dao reaches a certain level, they can do it.”

He asked back.

“Why are you asking this?”

“Don’t you think it’s very handsome to bring a girl to play by the lake and suddenly perform?”

“Boring! ”

He returned to the courtyard.

Uncle Shi had already returned. Other than their breakfast, there were guards at the door.

After washing up, he entered the lobby.

Ding Yi had already changed his clothes and was eating breakfast. When he saw him, he handed over the rolled up fashion brand and asked casually, “Brother, you’ve been promoted. Are you going to call them out for a gathering?”

“I do.” Zhang Ronghua nodded.

The Crown Prince and Pei Caicai had already paid their respects, so only Chen Youcai and Lu Zhantang were left.

For example, the incident with Shen Ming.

After greeting Chen Youcai, he sent soldiers to guard the entrance of the Yin residence. These were the usual performance of management.

On the other hand, when they were promoted, it was the same. They called him over to gather.

“When?”

“Tonight!”

Looking at Uncle Shi, Zhang Ronghua instructed, “Later, you go over and tell them to drink at the Heavenly Fragrance Restaurant after their shift ends.”” He paused for a moment before continuing.

“Let’s go to Fugui’s place and take a look. If he wins, let him come over together.”

Uncle Shi remembered.

After breakfast.

Ding Yi let Uncle Ding drive back. He sat on Zhang Ronghua’s Chariot of Time and rushed towards the Vermillion Bird Sect.

It was a good horse, a good car, and a luxurious interior. It brought a different experience. There was no bumps on the road at all. It was very stable.

Rosefinch Lane, 232.

Zheng Fugui’s home.

At this moment.

He sat on the threshold and looked back at the room behind him from time to time, occasionally showing a worried expression..

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Before yesterday morning.

According to the method that cousin had taught him at the bun shop, he refused to eat or drink after he came back. No matter how his father persuaded him, he refused to eat or drink. Then, he locked himself in his room unless he nodded and agreed.

Zheng Shan was also very stubborn. No wonder Yang Hongling said he was an 'old fogey.' She knew that he was a martial artist who could endure hunger! He wanted to see how long Zheng Fugui could last. He did not expect that after a few days, he still did not relent.

At this moment, Qing 'er arrived. The scene was very grand. She brought along the Flood Dragon Guards. Zheng Shan hurriedly went up to greet her. Qing 'er called him to the side and directly conveyed the Crown Prince's words.

After listening.

Zheng Shan was silent. He had even forgotten how he had sent her away. He looked at Zheng Fugui and saw the desire and hope in his eyes. He did not say a word and locked himself in his room. From yesterday until now, he had not drunk a single drop of water. He forced himself to calm down, and that was why this scene had happened. Zheng Fugui was worried about him. He was afraid that he would do something stupid, so he waited outside for a day and a night. In the room. Thinking of this, Zheng Shan already understood. Since the Crown Prince had spoken, there was no room for negotiation. The matter of Fugui and Xiao Mi was basically settled. Logically speaking, this was a good thing. To be able to catch the Crown Prince's eye, it was only a matter of time before he would rise to fame. Moreover, it involved marriage. One could guess with their feet that they would definitely have great prospects in the future. As a parent, he wanted his son to live a good life and have a great career. However, he still couldn't get over it. He always felt that Xiao Mils age was a thorn in his side. Now, he didn't even have the leeway to refuse. Otherwise, he would have offended the Crown Prince. Looking at the rising sun, he walked to the window. He hadn't slept for the whole night. He looked a little haggard, but his heart was even more tired. He had no choice but to agree to this marriage! Thump! Thump! A knock sounded on the door. After Uncle Shi notified Chen You Cai and the others, he deliberately walked over and shouted, "Wealth at home?" Zheng Fugui's eyes lit up as he hurriedly stood up and looked at his mother. "Uncle Shi is here, I'll go open the door!" She hurriedly ran over and opened the courtyard door. He would return in a

while. Zheng Fugui ran to the door and knocked. He shouted excitedly, "Father, good news! Cousin has been promoted." Zheng Shan couldn't sit still any longer. He quickly opened the door and looked at Uncle Shi, who was at the door, Qing Lin just get promoted?" Uncle Shi had guessed that he would act like this, so he told him the truth. His gaze then fell on Zheng Fugui. "The matter of wealth has not been resolved yet?" Zheng Shan opened his mouth and flung his sleeves weakly. His face darkened, "Since things have come to this, forget it! Let them be." Uncle Shi smiled and enlightened her. "Children and grandchildren have their own blessings. Everyone can trust Miss Xiao's character. It's also a kind of fate for her to be able to walk together with wealth." "We won't participate in this matter. Let Eunuch Xiao decide their wedding date!" He asked. "Why did Qing Lin ask you to come over?" Uncle Shi nodded. "Qinglin asked me to tell Fugui that if his matter is resolved, we'll have a gathering at Heavenly Fragrance Tower tonight." Zheng Shan understood and sent him out of the residence. He looked at Zheng Fugui and wanted to say something, but in the end, he didn't put down his face and greeted, "Qiniang is coming home." Qiu Niang was stunned and subconsciously asked, "Isn't this place?" After saying that, he realized that this was Zheng Fugui's house. Now that Zheng Shan had relented, this house naturally had to be renovated to become his wedding house. Although this place was small, it was in a good location. The people who lived here were all high officials and nobles. They couldn't buy it even if they had money. Even Xiao Mi did not have a house here. Zheng Fugui didn't turn around. He rushed over and stood in front of them. He looked anxious. "Didn't you agree?" "Humph!" Zheng Shan didn't give her a good look, pulling Qiu Niang's hand and leaving. Zheng Fugui hesitated for a moment, but he still quickly followed. When they reached home, Zheng Shan took out a small box that contained some banknotes and threw it into his arms. He said, "Don't disturb me!" Only then did he realize that his father had agreed. He happily put away the box and left. Other than reading books, he would also cultivate the Phoenix Divine Fire and purify the fire elemental power. It reached the lower value. He called Lu Junxiu and left the Scholar Hall to meet up at the Heavenly Fragrance Tower. Xiao Mi had already received the news from Zheng Fugui. He had specially instructed them to close for the night and not open to the public. They were specially to receive Zhang Ronghua and the others. Lu Zhantang was the first to arrive, followed by Chen Youcai. After the two of them arrived, they did not go anywhere. They sat in the lobby and drank tea with Zheng Fugui. They had heard about Zhang Ronghua's promotion yesterday. She knew that he had something to do and guessed that he would call them to meet up in the next two days. She did not expect him to come so soon. There were melon seeds, peanuts, dried fruits, and grapes on the table. "Compared to Qinglin," Lu Zhantang exclaimed while munching on melon seeds, "I feel like I've lived like a dog all these years." Chen Youcai felt the same way. He threw a peanut into his mouth and said in agreement, "Isn't that so? There was a huge threshold between Rank-5 and Rank-4. Back then, his father-in-law had not retired yet, so he was lucky enough to cross it. Otherwise, he would have been stuck for who knew how long." Zheng Fugui interjected, "You only saw cousin's glory, but you didn't see the silent sacrifice behind him." The two of them looked at each other and laughed heartily. She looked at him curiously. "Tell me about it!" Chen Youcai asked. How did you solve your problem?" From the moment they arrived, Zheng Fugui had been smiling foolishly until now. He was just short of writing the words "my father has agreed" on his face. Both of them were smart people.. How could they not guess?

"His Highness sent Qing 'er to help, and my father agreed. He even gave me a sum of money to renovate it."

"When did this happen?"

"Yesterday!"

The two of them understood. Zheng Fugui had benefited from Zhang Ronghua's help and settled the matter while lying down.

Speaking of which, with a good cousin, he could really win all the way!

"When you return to the Eastern Palace, go and thank His Highness immediately!" Chen Youcai reminded. "In the afternoon, I returned to the Eastern Palace and thanked Your Highness." This time, it was their turn to be shocked. They looked at him in surprise. When did he have such political awareness? "Did I do something wrong?" Zheng Fugui asked. He confirmed that it was still Zheng Fugui, but he was very grateful. Without another word, they each reached out a palm and patted his shoulder in tacit understanding. The sound of a carriage came from outside. Lu Zhantang's cultivation was the highest, so he could hear the furthest. Judging from the sound, it was two carriages. He stood up from his chair and said, "He's here." Zheng Fugui and Chen Youcai followed them. Just as they reached the entrance, two carriages stopped. One was Zhang Ronghua's Time Carriage, and the other was Ding Yi's Changping Carriage. The top-notch Holy Heavenly Dragon Horse Carriage, coupled with the luxurious body of the carriage, was very effective at night. One could feel the powerful aura from far away. Uncle Shi sat on Ding Yi's carriage, while Ding Yi sat on Zhang Ronghua's carriage. Lu Junxiu drove the carriage. He jumped down from the car, placed the small stool on the ground, and stood at the side. The carriage curtain was lifted. Ding Yi and Zhang Ronghua walked out from inside one after another. Seeing that they were all here, he waited for a while and said with a smile, "We're late. We'll punish ourselves with three glasses later!" How could Chen Youcai let him punish himself? He smiled and said, "Old Lu and I just arrived. If you want to punish yourself by drinking three cups, doesn't that mean we have to punish ourselves too?" The three of them smiled and changed the topic. "Cousin, is this your carriage?" Zheng Fugui asked. "Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied. Zheng Fugui stepped forward and touched this and that. The more he looked at it, the more he liked it. However, this was Glory. Money couldn't buy it. No matter how much he liked it, there was nothing he could do. Although Chen Youcai and Lu Zhantang had enough official positions, they still couldn't get their hands on top-notch Divine Heavenly Dragon Horses with their power. Not only were ordinary Divine Heavenly Dragon Horses expensive, but their fodder was also extremely expensive. They also ate a lot of them. It wasn't worth it! Looking at the carriage, it was the same as the Divine Dragon Horse. It was made of purple wood that was over a thousand years old and was worth tens of thousands of gold. It was also rare and they could not get their hands on it. Instead of being flashy but not flashy, it was better to settle for a bigger carriage. Only the top nobles or

aristocratic families could afford to ride it. Although the two of them were envious, they were happy for Zhang Ronghua from the bottom of their hearts. Their relationship was very stable now, and they maintained a good momentum and progressed steadily. Ding Yi knew everyone, so there was no need to introduce them. The main person was Lu Junxiu. After exchanging greetings, they entered the restaurant. Zheng Fugui was now considered half the owner. He closed the door and didn't go to the third floor. Instead, he went straight to the lobby. He ran inside to inform Xiao Mi that his cousin was here. Lu Junxiu took the teapot and poured tea for everyone. He sat quietly at the side, only with his ears and not his mouth. As a subordinate, he should do more and talk less. He took a sip of tea. "You guys go first. Have you settled the matter of Fugui?" asked Zhang Ronghua." "You don't know?" Chen Youcai was stunned." "Yes." Zhang Ronghua replied. He was about to say something when Xiao Mi and Zheng Fugui came out, but Chen Youcai swallowed his words..

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The matter between them was resolved, and Xiao Mi's heart fell to the ground. She was unprecedentedly happy. Her blood and cells were filled with joy, and her smile could be seen everywhere. She looked three years younger, like a young girl. Her footsteps were light and happy, revealing the vitality of youth.

Hearing that Zhang Ronghua had arrived, she put down what she was doing and held Zheng Fugui's hand as she hurriedly came out to welcome him. From afar, she smiled like a flower and called out enthusiastically,"Cousin!"

Zhang Ronghua stood up from his chair with a smile and looked at them. The two of them were happy, and he was also happy from the bottom of his heart. He nodded,"Sister-in-law."

Xiao Mi graciously responded and let Zheng Fugui accompany her. She brought the servant girl to the kitchen and had already asked the chef to go back first. Tonight, she would personally cook.

As the boss of the Heavenly Fragrance Restaurant, his culinary skills were not for show.

Seeing that everyone's gazes were on him, Zheng Fugui couldn't take it anymore. Her face turned red like a monkey's butt. Her butt twisted uneasily, and she lowered her head and said weakly,"Is there a flower on my face?" "Did First Uncle agree so quickly?" Zhang Ronghua asked while munching on melon seeds." Cousin, you don't know?" "The palace has been very busy recently and rarely pays attention to the outside world.' Zheng Fugui recounted the entire incident in detail. After listening, Zhang Ronghua guessed that this matter should have something to do with him, which was why the Crown Prince asked

Qing 'er to come forward. No matter what, it was a good thing overall. He asked again, "First Uncle asked Eunuch Xiao to be in charge of your marriage?" "Yes." Zheng Fugui replied. "Pick a good day and set the date as soon as possible." "I told Sister Mi this afternoon, and she thought so too." Although this matter was set in stone and the possibility of Zheng Shan changing his mind was not high, it was better to be safe than sorry. At this moment, the servant girl came over and placed the watermelon and fruits on the table. "Don't just stand there. Eat some fruits." Zheng Fugui greeted them warmly." He asked the question in his heart. "Cousin, my father is still angry with me?" "No!" Zhang Ronghua shook his head. It was just that he couldn't bring himself to do so. After a while, he would naturally be fine." "Other people get engaged, and it's the parents who discuss the engagement. At this point, Zheng Fugui's eyes lit up and he suggested, ""Cousin, why don't you discuss the wedding with Grandpa Xiao?" "That's right! You're my cousin. If Father and Mother don't come forward, you're the most suitable." Zhang Ronghua glared at him angrily. To think that he could think of such a thing. He reminded him, "If First Uncle and the others don't step forward, won't you ask my father to step forward?" Zhang Qin's status was there, and he was also an elder. He was very capable and flawless. He and Eunuch Xiao discussed the wedding, and all the etiquette was taken into account. ' You..." Zheng Fugui slapped his head." Look at my memory. I actually forgot about Uncle."" Chen Youcai joked, "I didn't forget. I couldn't wait to hug the bride."" After they finished talking about business. Everyone chatted. In less than an hour, Xiao Mi had finished cooking. The entire table was filled with demon beast meat. It looked, smelled, and tasted good, emitting a rich fragrance. They chatted even more happily as they drank and ate. Two hours later. After the banquet ended, Zhang Ronghua didn't leave in a hurry. He sent Chen Youcai and the others off and reminded them to be careful. He returned to the lobby again. There were no outsiders present, only them. Xiao Mi was also there, sitting quietly beside Zheng Fugui. "When you return to the Eastern Palace, His Highness will place you in an important position. You have to bring out the corresponding abilities and learn as soon as possible where you don't know how to. Your abilities can be lacking, but you must be smart." "Yes." Zheng Fugui remembered. "I heard that someone is making things difficult for you in the palace?" Zhang Ronghua smiled disdainfully and said confidently, "You don't have to worry about my matters. They can't do anything to me." "I know I can't help much, but you must be careful." Zhang Ronghua knew that he had good intentions, so he smiled and said, ""It wasn't easy for you two to be together. After experiencing so much, the road ahead is still very long. No matter what happens, you have to support each other." He paused for a moment and looked at Xiao Mi. "If he's angry or disobedient, tell me and I'll deal with him." "Thank you, cousin!" Xiao Mi was truly grateful. Zhang Ronghua had sacrificed too much for them, including getting together. If it wasn't for him, the Crown Prince wouldn't have appeared, and there wouldn't be this. There were some things that she could see through, but there were some that she couldn't, but Eunuch Xiao had told her everything. He filled the teacup with the teapot, put it down, raised it with both hands, and offered tea."Cousin, have some tea!" This time was different from the last time, and the meaning was different. This was the tea that came after bitter times. He had to drink it. "Good!" Zhang Ronghua took the teacup and finished the tea. He gave a few more instructions before he got up and left. It was already very late. If they delayed any longer, it would affect tomorrow's business. Zheng Fugui did not leave and stayed the night. time and tide are in the carriage. Zhang Ronghua sat on the blanket woven by the phoenix wings. It was soft, warm, and comfortable. He didn't waste any time. He cultivated the Phoenix Divine Fire. After two days of purification, the fire element power in his body had reached a critical point. It was close to transformation. When it surpassed ordinary flames, he would continue to purify it until it reached its limit. Then, it would become the Phoenix Divine Fire. As they got closer and closer to the residence, a

huge dark cloud appeared in the night sky, blocking out the sky and the sun. It sealed off this area, forming an independent space that prevented the aura from spreading out..

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The rolling demonic Qi roared and raged, forming a terrifying storm vortex that made people feel like they had fallen into an ice cave. It was as if they were in hell. The cold aura was like a knife cutting, mixed with supreme pressure, and pressed against the carriage from all directions.

A black figure walked out of the darkness. He was wearing a luxurious black robe with a huge dragon embroidered on his chest. It had long fangs and was surrounded by golden flames. His black and gold boots stepped on the ground, emitting a low sound of air explosion. The ground seemed to be unable to withstand it and would collapse in the next second.

His square face was as cold as water, and his deep eyes were blood-red with a burning anger.

He was the Fire Drake King, the chief of the Fire Drake Clan.

Shi Bo pulled the reins and stopped the Time Carriage. He calmly looked at him before turning his gaze and opening the curtains."The road is blocked by demons."

Zhang Ronghua sensed the changes in the surroundings immediately. He ended his cultivation and looked at the approaching Fire Drake King. As he walked, he could vaguely see a huge fire drake roaring in the shadow behind him. "The remnants of the Fire Wyrms Race?" Judging from the cultivation that he emitted, he was at the third level of the Heaven Tier, and was even more terrifying than the Head Elder. He should be the Fire Drake Clan's Clan Leader. Thinking back to what the Crown Prince had said in the morning, the True Dragon Palace had played tricks and sent false news. It was very likely that they had let someone important off. Now, it seemed that they were waiting for him here. His thoughts turned quickly. Zhang Ronghua had guessed the True Dragon Palace's intention. Or rather, the enmity between the two sides was too deep. From Xu Changming to Qin Jiangong and Wan Guoqiang, they would seize every opportunity to kill each other. The Fire Drake King was a chess piece that was used willingly. If he couldn't deal with the Crown Prince, he would get rid of him and cut off his right-hand man. Even if the truth was exposed, the True Dragon Palace could still push them away. As long as they refused to admit it, it would be difficult to touch them without solid evidence. Deeper! This matter probably wouldn't be so simple. Perhaps there were other forces involved, and they might have reached an agreement to kill him together. It was because he was too young. He was already a fourth-rank official with strong abilities and excellent political tactics. If he continued to grow, he would have a pivotal position in the

imperial court. At that time, he would become the Crown Prince's greatest support on the surface. Some people were afraid! Zhang Ronghua thought of many things. As for what happened, he had to capture the Fire Drake King and interrogate him before he could find out the truth. He lifted the curtain and walked out. "Wait here!" "Be careful!" Uncle Shi reminded. "Yes," Zhang Ronghua replied. He alighted from the car and took the initiative to greet the Fire Drake King. The thick and solid demonic Qi was like a rolling heavenly might that violently suppressed him, as if it wanted to make him kneel on the ground. His footsteps did not stop. He could not even make him stop for a moment. The Fire Drake King's expression changed. His cold eyes were filled with fear and suspicion. According to the information he received, Zhang Ronghua was only at the seventh tier of the Zongshi Realm. How could he withstand the pressure of his Celestial Realm? Even if he didn't use his full strength, how could a puny Grandmaster Realm be able to withstand the aura of a Celestial Realm expert? Could it be that he was hiding his cultivation? Impossible! There was no mistake, it was definitely him! Without any background or resources, it was already rare to be able to cultivate to the seventh tier of the Zongshi realm. It was impossible to go any higher. Great grandmaster? Heaven Tier? Unless the sun rose from the west, with his background, it was absolutely impossible! Thinking of this, his panicked heart calmed down again. Zhang Ronghua must have some kind of treasure on him that could ignore his pressure. The Fire Drake King stopped ten steps away. His voice was like a blade, filled with terrifying killing intent. "You're not afraid?" "Why should I be afraid?" "You're quite stubborn! After this king takes you down, I want to see if your bones are that tough." The Fire Drake King's body emitted a monstrous power that swept over. The flames burned and covered his entire body. He took a step forward and appeared in front of Zhang Ronghua. He raised his right hand and a dragon's roar came from his body. Under the light of the flames, his right hand turned into a dragon claw. His five fingers were long, sharp, and filled with a monstrous murderous aura. He grabbed at Zhang Ronghua's head roughly. Golden light shook! The golden light that rushed out of Zhang Ronghua's body contained a terrifying power that the Fire Drake King could not withstand. In a single exchange, it brutally broke the dragon claw that Zhang Ronghua was grabbing at and severely injured him. Like a kite with a broken string, he spat out an arrow of blood and smashed into the ground. However, the golden light did not stop there. It continued to sweep through the area, forcefully breaking through the surrounding demonic Qi. Even the seal formed by the Fire Drake King was broken in a breath. The world regained its clarity and darkness appeared. With a sway of his body, he disappeared from the spot. The Fire Drake King was on guard against a great enemy. All his speculations had been overturned! A terrifying thought appeared in his mind. The person in front of him was not a grandmaster at all! He wasn't a Great Grandmaster, and he wasn't even in the Celestial Realm! He was able to severely injure him with just a golden light that protected him, and he did not even have the ability to retaliate. This kind of person was not someone he could provoke! He was afraid and wanted to escape, but the injury on his chest was too serious. His ribs were shattered by the golden light and pierced through his body, leaving a huge hole. Not to mention escaping, even moving was so painful..

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He could only watch helplessly as Zhang Ronghua walked over.

Bang!

His vision turned black as an intense pain came from the top of his head. A huge force crushed down and knocked him unconscious.

He stretched out his palm and the Black Yellow True Essence poured out from his palm, enveloping the Fire Drake King.

Under the power of the seal, his body gradually became smaller until he became a pearl the size of a baby's fist.

He put away the bead. Looking at the remaining shockwaves of the battle in the surroundings, he waved his sleeve and scattered them. He looked around to make sure that no one was hiding nearby before withdrawing his gaze. Back to the carriage of time. "Are you alright?" Uncle Shi revealed a concerned expression. "Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded. He got into the carriage, opened the curtain, and said, "Let's go back." Uncle Shi drove the carriage and continued to drive towards his house in the Vermillion Bird Lane. Back at the residence. Zhang Ronghua was waiting for him at the man-made lake. When he saw him return after tying up the Time Carriage, he reminded him, "You are an old man in the residence. No matter what you see or hear, it will always rot in your heart." Uncle Shi understood. He had been doing this for the past few days, so he replied heavily, "This old servant knows!" "Go and rest!" Uncle Shi left. He turned around and walked towards the bedroom. The purple cat had just returned from the residence of the Grand Tutor. With a few flashes, it jumped up from the ground and landed in his arms. "Meow!" She also said that she wanted the cat to tell you, thank you! "You didn't come back last night?" Zhang Ronghua asked as he stroked his fur. The purple cat nodded awkwardly. It raised its paw and pointed at its round belly. It had eaten too much and had forgotten the time. She entered the bedroom and closed the door. Purple Cat sensed the change in the atmosphere and knew that something had happened. It jumped down from Zhang Ronghua's arms and landed on the table. He took out the Fire Drake King's sealing bead and threw it on the ground. It shot out tens of thousands of golden rays and when the bead landed on the ground, it had already transformed into the Fire Drake King. At this moment, he had already woken up and asked in fear, "You, who are you?" Zhang Ronghua mocked as if he was looking at a retard. "Can't you differentiate reality?" A rough stomp! Kacha! His palm was shattered, and his flesh and bones were a mess. Even though it hurt, he was the Fire Drake King after all. What kind of grand scene had he not seen before? She endured it and did not make a sound. Zhang Ronghua didn't get angry. Instead, he laughed. He liked tough bones like this. He used the Seven Severing Soul Destroying Hand and grabbed all the bones in his body. Pulling back his hand, he pulled out a chair and sat down. He took out a pot of Bitter Bodhi Tea and brewed it. The tea was not ready yet, and it was still emitting steam. The Fire Drake King let out a miserable shriek. It was as if someone had pulled his soul out and put it on a fire to roast it. When it was cooked, salt water and strong alcohol were poured on it. The pain was unbearable, and his flesh was even worse. It was as if there was an invisible executioner cutting his flesh and blood into pieces. They were cut piece by piece,

and they were evenly sized. He was suffering from double torture. He only lasted for a dozen breaths under this torture before he cried out. It arched its body like a lobster and rolled on the ground. Zhang Ronghua poured a cup of bitter bodhi tea. He was not in a hurry to drink it. The tea was gently swaying under the lid, creating ripples. With the Fire Drake King's cultivation, he would not be tortured to death unless he killed him! Firstly, his cultivation was profound, and secondly, demons had long lifespans. "Meow!" Purple Cat called out. What was going on? "Tea," said Zhang Ronghua. Purple Cat took the teapot and poured a cup for it. It was stunned and looked at the tea suspiciously. It ate the black grape in its paw and spat out the grape skin. It walked over and stopped at the teacup. He was not in a hurry to drink it. The cat was very careful and picky! He sniffed the tea with his nose. It was fragrant. Out of caution, he looked at Zhang Ronghua again. Seeing that he was drinking very well, it was as if he was not drinking tea, but the best in the world. His cat eyes rolled around. Should he try it? He stuck out his tongue and licked the tea. "Meow!" The cat's fur was barbed and its nerves were highly tense. Its face was bitter like a bitter gourd. It stuck out its tongue with all its might, wanting to spit out the tea it had drunk. Gradually, the bitter taste in its mouth disappeared. It was sweet and fragrant. The cat was stunned. It looked at the tea with suspicion. Was it an illusion? Not believing it, he stuck out his tongue and licked it again. This time, he endured it. After waiting for a while, that lingering taste appeared again. His mouth was filled with it. It was too fragrant! He lowered his head and licked the tea, one after another... He finished the cup of tea. "Meow!" Purple Cat came over and shouted. He was asking what was going on with the tea. Zhang Ronghua introduced the bitter bodhi tea with a smile. Purple Cat caught the main point and its eyes lit up. It stared at him and asked where the spiritual tea and bitter bodhi tea were. Bang! Zhang Ronghua waved his hand and knocked on its head. "You're really daring. The spiritual tea, Bitter Bodhi Tea, is comparable to the Eastern Sea's Ten Thousand Spirit Tea. It's priceless and a top-notch rare resource. I've never tasted it before." Spiritual tea, bitter bodhi tea, Purple Cat will remember! He looked in the direction of the Grand Tutor's Residence and thought to himself, 'If I don't have it, Ji Xueyan should have it, right?' He would ask when he went over next time. He finished the cup of tea. Zhang Ronghua put down his teacup and looked at the Fire Drake King. It was quite fierce and arrogant just now, but now, it was in excruciating pain under the torture of the Seven Severing Soul Destroying Hand. With a tap of his finger, a golden light entered his body and temporarily relieved his pain.. He questioned, "Speak!"

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The Fire Drake King was scared of the torture and didn't dare to continue enduring it. There was still a monstrous hatred in his heart. He had been played. Zhang Ronghua wasn't as simple as they said. If he felt bad, then he wouldn't feel good either. He told them everything in detail.

She learned from him.

When the people of the True Dragon Palace surrounded the Fire Wurm Clan, he knew that he was no match for them, so he hid in the forbidden area and didn't dare to come out. He watched as all his

clansmen were killed. The dragon claws, dragon tendons, and dragon skin were taken away, and even the flesh and blood were not wasted. The high-quality ingredients were great nourishment for dispelling the demonic Qi. He packed them up and took them away until the Fire Wyrms were completely plundered.

Seeing that their men had reached this place, they stopped searching. The two of them talked and learned from them that the Crown Prince had been assassinated by the Second Elder of the Fire Wyrms. Zhang Ronghua had saved the Crown Prince's life. Then, the Crown Prince ordered them to destroy the Fire Wyrms. After saying that, he left and did not search the rest of the place.

After escaping.

The Fire Drake King rushed to the capital city in a towering rage. After asking around, he received news of him and this scene happened. Zhang Ronghua understood that the people of the True Dragon Palace had noticed him and wanted to use him to leak his information. Just like what they had guessed in the Time Carriage, they wanted to kill him and cut off the Crown Prince's arm. If it was just the True Dragon Palace, it would be easy to deal with them on the surface. If there were others, it would be difficult to find them in the dark. It was difficult to convict the True Dragon Palace based on the Fire Drake King's words alone! They only needed to say a word and they would have killed all the Fire Drake clansmen in their lair. The Fire Drake King would have rushed back after that and he would have been able to get rid of them. There were their people on both sides, so it was impossible to tell if they were real or fake. "Where is Qing Qiushui?" The Fire Drake King's pupils constricted as he guessed his intention. He exclaimed, "You, what do you want to do?" Pa! Zhang Ronghua stood up from the chair and looked at his terrified eyes. He stopped beside him and stepped on his face, fiercely crushing the ground. "Is it your turn to ask me?" "I-I'll talk!" Zhang Ronghua retracted his foot and waited for the next sentence. The Fire Drake King thought viciously in his heart, 'I can't kill you. With the cultivation of the Azure Dragon, she's a true dragon. She'll definitely cut you into pieces.' He said, "She's at Qingfeng Mountain!" "You want to use her to kill me?" The Fire Drake King was so shocked that his soul almost fell out of his body. He hurriedly denied, "No, no, no!" "Your eyes betrayed you!" A sword Qi slashed down and finished it off. He reached out his hand again and placed it on top of his body. Thousands of golden lights rushed out of his palm, expelling the demonic Qi in his body and purifying it. After a while. Zhang Ronghua retracted his palm and kept the Fire Drake King's demonic core. He then threw the demonic bead that was formed from the Fire Drake King's corpse to Purple Cat. "Catch!" "Meow!" Purple Cat's eyes lit up. He had already reached his limit. He opened his mouth and swallowed the demon pearl one by one. Then, he jumped down from the table and lay on the ground to refine it. After purification, there was less than one-tenth of the demon power left in the Fire Drake King's corpse. However, he was a Celestial Realm demon after all. One-tenth of the demon power was a great tonic for the purple cat. Purple-red light of True Spirit rose from its body, and with the Phoenix bloodline refining it, it didn't dare to delay. Every time it refined a bit, its aura would increase a bit. He looked at it for a while. Seeing that it was fine, Zhang Ronghua retracted his gaze. A cold light flashed in his eyes. The True Dragon Palace had plotted against him, so he wouldn't let this matter go just like that. It was impolite not to

reciprocate. He had to find out who the leader was first, then he would target him. Other than that. Originally, he had wanted to spare Wan Guoqiang's life, but now it seemed that he couldn't. After the Ministry of Revenue was done with the audit, he would go to Qingfeng Mountain to deal with Qing Qiushui and send Wan Guoqiang and the others on their way. An hour later. The Purple Cat refined the Fire Drake King's demonic bead and made another breakthrough, reaching the eighth tier of the Grandmaster realm. After ending her cultivation, the Light of True Spirit on her body entered her body. She stood up from the ground and jumped intimately into his arms. She stopped in his arms and called out, "Meow!" He also said, "Don't worry, the cat will definitely work hard to cultivate the Black Tortoise Spirit Technique and hide its cultivation so that others won't see through it." "Yes." Zhang Ronghua nodded. He let it cultivate on its own and entered the bedroom. Sitting on the bed, he cultivated the Phoenix Divine Fire... Today. Zhang Ronghua woke very early- The Ministry of Revenue was checking the accounts, so he had to go there early. He finished cultivating the Great Five Elements Heaven-Splitting Sword Formation, Heavenly Trampling Secret Skill, and the first form of the True Spirit Treasure Technique, the Candle Dragon Transformation, by the artificial lake. After hurriedly finishing his breakfast, he sat on the Time Chariot and rushed to the Vermillion Bird Gate. At this point, he changed to walking and walked towards the Scholar Hall. On the way. The officials from the Scholar Hall who met him greeted him respectfully. The officials from the other departments also nodded slightly as a greeting. Zhang Ronghua also nodded in response. He arrived at the Scholar Hall and entered the Book Collection Hall. Ding Yi and the others had arrived very early. They sat on the chairs and drank tea while Lu Junxiu cleaned the room. When he saw Ding Yi, he put down his teacup and quickly stood up. His eyes were filled with eagerness as if something had happened. The latter also put down the broom in his hand and walked to the door in three steps and closed it. "What happened?" asked Zhang Ronghua." Ding Yi's face was cold as he smiled sinisterly." He told her everything. Last night..